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The Mess Chest.

BY WILLIAM LEGGET.

There are many names on the list of those who have sacrificed their lives for freedom which deserve more honorable mention than that of Riego. I was in the Mediterranean at the first time of the attempt which terminated so fatally for him; and I well remember how eagerly we sought every disjointed scrap of intelligence which could be gathered concerning the romantic adventure of Mina with his little army in Catalonia, and the firm and prudent effort of his noble compatriot Riego. Old Port Mahon, according to custom, had been chosen for the winter-quarters of our squadron; and though the Mahones were by no means well affected to the cause of Ferdinand, yet the habitual caution and reserve of those islanders prevented their disclosing a very full account of what little they knew concerning the progress of events on the continent. Such drops of news as dribbled from them, therefore, rather increased than quenched the flame of curiosity. This had arisen to a great height, when it was suddenly and sadly extinguished by the arrival of a little polacco vessel from Barcelona, which brought the melancholy tidings of the defeat and flight of Mina, and of the capture and evacuation of ——— brother in arms. This vessel had been despatched to Mahon with an official account of the triumphal entry of Ferdinand into Madrid, just six days after the inhabitants of that city had witnessed the public termination of Riego's eventful career.

There were bonfires and illuminations in Mahon on the receipt of this intelligence; but those outward demonstrations of rejoicing were rendered by fear, not gladness; and were as false as the hollow-hearted monarch of whose success they were kindled to celebrate. Had the despatches communicated news of his death, and of the triumph of the constitution, the revelry would have been another sort of affair; the faces of the people as well as their casements, would have been lighted up with joy; and hearts, as well as feet, would have joined in the bolero and fandango, and bounded to the music of the merry castinet.

One evening during the mock rejoicings, I went on the shore with Charles Maitland, one of our lieutenants, and as fine a fellow as ever trod a frigate's quarter-deck. He was young in commission, having been but recently promoted, after a tedious service of two whole lustres, in the subordinate capacity of midshipman, during which period he had been the object of a full share of the "fantastic tricks," which naval commanders sometimes choose to play off upon those beneath them. When I say beneath them, I mean this phrase, so far as Charles Maitland is concerned, to apply only to the scale of military gradations; for in any other respect he was beneath no man in the service.—It had been his lot as well as mine, to sail with a commander who allowed no opportunity to pass of proving his title to the natural distinction he enjoyed, of being, "the hardest horse in the navy."—But those days were over now; and the more elevated rank, and more definite and important duties of a lieutenant, secured him, in a good measure, from a renewal of the annoyance he had so long endured.

Almost immediately on reaching the dignity of an epaulette, Charles had married a sweet girl, to whom he had been long attached, and whom his narrow and uncertain resources had alone prevented from espousing before. I stood groomsman on the occasion; and I remember well how handsome the fellow looked, as he led his blushing bride to the altar. A forty-four, conveying a trig, snug, clean-rigged little Baltimore clipper, could not appear more stately than he along side the modest and well modled girl. The truth is, Charley was one of the finest-looking men in the service—tall, well-built, round-chested, with an eye like an eagle's, and a mouth, the habitual smile of which, or rather a slight pleasant curve approaching to a smile, denoted an excellent disposition. And never did dog-vane show the course of the wind better than that smile expressed his temper.—But I am wandering from my story.

The honey-moon—that briefest moon that ever shed its light on th[e] matrimonial state; had hardly yet began to w[ane], when Charles was ordered to sea in the old Ironsides. The old craft was lying in the harbour, her topsails loose, her anchor short-stay apeak, and all ready to trip, sheet home, and be off.—His name had been pitched upon at the last moment, to supply the vacancy left by somebody who had begged off; and as there was now no time for remonstrance, he had nothing to do but obey. I am no hand for painting scenes of the tender sort; so I leave Charley's parting with his young wife and all that, "to sympathetic imaginations," as the girl in the play has it.

But avast and belay there! What am I doing all this while? A pretty piece of leeway I have made of it! Here were we, a moment since, snugly moored in the harbour of Mahon, for winter-quarters; and now, in the turning of a glass, have put the Atlantic between us and the scene of my story. Well, stations for stays!—helm's a-lee, and about she goes! And we must now crack on all sail, and make a short cruise of it till we get back to our starting point. There is no time now for buckling knee buckles, as the boatswain's mate says, when he calls all hands in a squall at night; so to make a short story of it, let us suffice to say, that Charley bade adieu to his wife, old Ironsides sailed, reached the Mediterranean in due time, went the usual rounds over that crusing ground, (delightful cruising ground it is by the way,) and was now in daily expectation of the relief ship, with orders for her to return to the United States.

Well, as I said before, Mahon was all in a bustle, on account of the news form the continent. Bells were ringing, music playing, bonfires shone in some place, and illuminations glittered in another. Groupes of people, of all ages and conditions, were in every square and open place: and the expression of many a pretty face peeped out from the folds of a red mantlilla, or the scowl of many a dark eye that glared beneath the shadow of the sombrero, denoted any thing but pleasure at the intelligence which had been received. Of all the difficult tasks in this world, there is none harder to put on the semblance of joy, at that which stirs out righteous indignation—and he who can best dissemble in such cases—no matter how strong the motive—is not the man I should choose for my friend.

When Charles and I went ashore one evening, as I said, during the rejoicings. We had no other object in view than to take a long strole together, along the romantic shores of one of the prettiest and quitest bays in the world, and to converse with restraint (that, at least, was his motive) on the topic which was yet uppermost in his mind.—We were yet in the midst of the town, and were threading our way through the crowed in one of the principal squares, when a woman—and a pretty old one too, as well as one might judge by the withered and sallow face which her threadbare mantle was so disposed as only half to betray—suddenly presented herself before us, and whispered a single word, in a low guttural voice, to my companion. One who has sat as many long cold watches as I have, on the on the look-out, on the fore-top-sail-yard, naturally acquires a quick eye; and it therefore did not escape me that this old woman, as she spoke to Charles, slipped a seal note into his hand. She then passed on, mixed with the throng, and in instant disappeared from my following glance. In Spain, the country of intrigue and romantic adventure there was nothing so very singular in this, as to justify great surprise; and perhaps the circumstance would soon have passed from my mind altogether, had not subsequent events, which I could not but consider in some way connected with it, kept it continually in my thoughts.

On reaching the first convenient place, Charles paused to peruse the billet. Its contents, whatever they were, seemed to engage him deeply. He stood pondering over the paper for several moments, with the air of one in earnest and perplexed meditation; and then, suddenly crumbling it in his hand, and thrusting it in his pocket, cast round him a quick and apprehensive glance, as if fearful some one might have overlooked him. There was more confusion in his manner, and more hesitancy in his speech, then I had ever before seen him exhibit, when he approached me, a moment or two after this and said, that an unexpected engagement would oblige him to forego the intended walk, and leave me to pursue my walk alone.

I had known Charles Maitland from a boy. We had studied our lessons on the same form; had shot our marbles into the same ring; and had entered the navy within a few weeks of each other; had been shipmates and messmates through two long and eventful cruises, and a good part of the time had been watchmates. I knew that he had a soul of honor; that his principles were well established, his head clear, his morality nice, and that he loved his young wife with the most ardent attachment. Yet for all this, I could not help feeling a certain indefinent fear that there was something wrong connected with that note. It could not be a challenge, for he was beloved by all the officers of the squadron, and I was very sure he had not been embroilled in any quarrel on shore Besides, if it were so, he would have applied to me as his friend?—and then, again, women were not choosen as bearers of such messages. Yet that the subject, whatever it might be, was of no ordinary kind, was evident from the impression which the perusal occasioned, and not less evident from his withholding the matter from me. Our communion had always been of the most frank and unreserved description; we had always been sharers of each other's thoughts sentiments, and wishes; from boyhood up I had been in his full confidence through the whole course of wooing; and indeed, until the present moment, he had never shown a desire to keep any thing from my knowledge. Reflections of this kind caused me, perhaps, to give undue importance to the circumstance which had just occurred. I began to fear that Charles was in some way concerned in an unworthy adventure: and a vague suspicion which I did not entertain, and could not altogether reject, took possession of my heart, that a woman was at the bottom of it. I turned with a slow step towards the quay, and hummed, as I descended the long lateral road that is excavated from the perpendicular cliff which overlooks the bay—

"Though love is warm awhile,
Soon it grows cold,
Absence soon blights the smile.
Ere love grows old."

From this day forward, Charles' visits to the shore were more frequent than before, but always in the evening, and now he invariably went alone. If other officers happened to go in the same boat, he was sure to separate himself from them on reaching the quay, and pursue a direction different from the rest. This soon came to be noticed and talked of, and it was whispered in the mess that, on two or three occasions, he had been seen, late in the evening, walking with a female closely muffled, in an unfrequented and lonely part of the shore, at some distance from the town. Different officers professed to have seen this female with him, and their descriptions tallied with each other. In the minds of the mess generally, who did not know Charles so thoroughly as I, and whose morality was not of so scrupulous a kind as his—or as I always thought his to be—this matter created no surprise, and was only laid hold of as furnishing an opportunity for sundry nautical jokes and witticisms. These jests, however met with such a reception as by no means encouraged those who offered them to a repetition.

It chanced one day that Charles and I were sent on shore on a piece of duty together, and that our business lay in that quarter of the town to which it had been noticed that he always directed his steps. As we passed thro' the streets, we discovered that there was a considerable hubbub among the inhabitants, and we soon ascertained that this was occasioned by a party of soldiers who had lately arrived from Maine, commissioned to search the Island for certain proscribed constitutionalists, who were supposed to have taken refuge in Minorca. A good many of these fugitives had been discovered and executed; but the individual against whom the proclamation of Ferdinand was chiefly directed, had hitherto eluded the vigilance of the bloodhounds. This person was a brave young chief, who had filled a confidential and important post under Riego, and who, by his intrepidity, activity, and ceaseless vigilance had been greatly instrumental in the success of that partisan warfare in Catalonia, which cost the royalists so much blood and treasure, and so long upheld the sinking hopes of his compatriots. To seize and slay Don Castro de Valero, the youthful and interesting chief, was deemed so important an object by the monarch, that immense rewards had been offered for his apprehension, and numerous parties had been sent in every direction in which rumor alleged he had fled. The troop of mercenaries who had been despatched to Mahon were stimulated by the hope of reward, to much greater activity than usually characterizes Spanish soldiers, who are at once a by-word for indolence and rapacity. They had closely searched the house of every person suspected of the slightest disaffection, and had followed every imaginary clue with the keenest zeal of avarice. They had even visited the foreign national ships in the port, and had procured strict orders to be issued, forbidding the officers from harboring or rendering any assistance to those who were held as traitors by the government within whose waters we lay.

On the afternoon in question, in consequence of certain hints which had been communicated to this party, they had renewed their search, and at the time we came up were about entering an humble dwelling, which as I learned from the crowd, was occupied by a poor old widow and her niece. We were at some distance when we noticed the house at which the soldiers paused, and we could perceive the withered old duenna standing on her threshhold throwing her arms about with great vehemence, and sputtering with amazing volubility every variety of guttural execration, of which the Spanish language has so large a store.—The blood mounted to Charles' forehead, and fire to his eyes, as this sight drew his attention; and springing forward with great eagerness, he rushed by the crowd of mendicants and idle spectators whom the circumstance had collected, broke the ranks of the soldiers, and stood in the midst of the dwelling before the foremost of their number had gained admittance. I did not pause to consider whether this impetuosity of my friend arose from a generous but imprudent feeling of indignation at the object of their search, or from some selfish motive; but made all haste to follow him. My progress, however, met with more obstruction than this unlooked for movement, and I was not able to rejoin him for more than a minute. When I at length forced my way into the building, I found him defending a door which led to an inner apartment, and surrounded by the mercenaries, all jabbering together in their vehement and incoherent menaces. As yet, no blow had been struck: but it was evident, from the violence of their gestures, that hostilities would not much longer be delayed. As I entered they huddled closer around my companion; and pushing against him with one sudden and united impulse, the door broke from its fastenings, and the whole party fell violently to the floor.

I have before said that Charles was strong and agile, but I was not prepared for such a display of muscular energy and activity as he now exhibited in releasing himself from the superincumbent crowd of prostrate and grappling soldiers. In an instant he was on his feet, and beside a bed, which I now observed in one corner of the room. The apartment was lighted by a curtained lattice; but though the illumination was strong, particularly to vision that just passed from broad glare of day, it was sufficient to show that the bed was occupied by a female, who had partly risen from the couch, and whose cheek was flushed, and whose dark eyes glowed like fire, probably with indignation at this rude intrusion. Charles threw his arms around the neck of the female, replaced her head on the pillow, kissed her burning brow, and with a tremulous but soothing voice, bade her not to be alarmed, for that he would defend her with his life. Then, turning sternly to the leader of the spanish soldiers, he commanded him to pursue his search with all despatch, and leave the apartment.—The Spaniards who by this time had risen to their feet, looked at each other, at Charles, and then at the female, with blank astonishment; nor was their confusion lessened by the torrent of invective which the old woman, who had now entered the room, poured out upon their heads. The officer who had charge of the party, after a moment spent in casting scrutinizing glances into every corner of the room directed his men to withdraw; and then mumbling out an apology, in which he intimated, with an impudent leer, that he was now convinced that Charles' visits to this house had a different object from what had been suspected, he also left the apartment.—There was no further excuse for me to protract my stay, and I turned and followed his retreating steps.

"She is handsome," thought I, as I walked slowly up the street, pondering on the secret which had thus been accidentally revealed to me, and thinking how I might disentangle my friend from the net of this fair Spanish woman—"yes she is handsome—just the cast of countenance which I should suppose would have fascination for one of his brave and romantic nature. Her black and piercing eye, her noble of profile, the scornful expression her lips as she darted her keen glance upon the soldiers—these traits of beauty did not escape me, feebly lighted as her apartment was." And my mind reverted from this Spanish paramour to the contemplation of the tender and delicate beauties of the fair-cheek and blue-eyed wife, who, far away was anxiously counting the hours that should restore her husband to her arms, and who, herself incapable of change, had probably never entertained a doubt of his fidelity. I am not much given to the melting mood, but I confess that my meditations on this subject drew from me a heart-felt sigh.

I was still brooding on what had just passed, when Charles rejoined me. The few words that passed between us on our meeting satisfied me that that was not the time for expostulation or rebuke. He bade me remember that I owed to accident the discovery I had made, and enjoined upon me, by our ancient friendship, neither to question him nor utter a syllable to any other person. I gave the required promise the more readily, as I reflected that in a very few days we should sail, and that distance in all probability, would put an end to his unworthy attachments as it had made him forgetful of the ties of honorable love. We soon executed the duty we were sent upon, and returned to the ship.

The relief vessel, of which we had been in daily expectation, arrived on the evening after this adventure, and sailing orders were thereupon immediately issued. All further going ashore was forbidden; and the signal, commanding on board all who were ashore was run up at the fore. Charles was among this number, and by all but him this order was promptly and gladly obeyed. A fine breeze had sprung up at sunset; and for more than an hour we lay waiting for him with our anchor apeak, and our topsails flapping against the mast. The capstan-bars were shipped and manned, the crew all at their stations, the accommodation ladder unrigged, and every thing ready to be off. The Commodore walked the quarter deck with quick, impatient steps, and murmurs were heard from various groups, chiding the delay of the dilatory officer. A midshipman, who had been despatched for him, had returned sometime before, after a fruitless search.

At length the patience of our commander was entirely exhausted, and he had given the order to weigh and make sail, when the quartermaster on the lookout hailed a boat which had just pulled into sight through the gathering dusk of evening. The answer of "Ay, ay!" told that it was Charles, and directly after a shore-boat glided alongside. In reply to the sharp rebuke of the commodore for having been so tardy in obeying the signal, he said something about the necessity he had been under of purchasing certain stores for the mess; though it was observed that his explanation had not all the clearness of tone and manner which usually characterized his official communications. The displeasure which the delay occasioned was not diminished when it was found that the mess-chest, in which he had brought off these stores, was so large and cumberous, that a yard tackle had to be got on the main-yard in order to hoist it on board. The men themselves, though Charles was a great favorite with them, seemed to be displeased that he had caused so long a detention; and when the tackle was hooked on, they ran away with the fall with a degree of spiteful velocity that made the chest run swiftly up to the yard-block before the boatswain's mate could pipe out belay. My eye happened to be fixed on Charles while this manœuvre was performed, and I thought he evinced more anxiety on the subject than few sea-stores were worth. The chest, however, was lowered more gently than it was hoisted, and by Charles' direction was conveyed to his own state-room. The ship now got under way, and the Mahonese pilot, for a time commander of our frigate, took his stand on the after-hammock-cloths, and issued his orders in the dictatorial tone which those are wont to use who are dressed "in a little brief authority." In less than an hour we were laying our course under a pleasant topgallant breeze, for the Straits of Gibralter.

I need not dwell on the incidents of our homeward passage; for I have no storms or shipwrecks to tell any descriptions. A mystery seemed to hang around the mess-chest in Charle's state-room, and some strange stories got to be whispered through the ship concerning it.—For my part I had my own suspicions, and they were of a kind which troubled me a good deal. One thing we all noticed: that though this chest professedly contained stores for the mess, no stores were ever produced from it. On the contrary, it was affirmed, that various delicacies from our table found their way to the chest. Another voice than Charles' too, it was said had been heard there, two or three times; and one young officer more prying than the rest, had whispered to his companions that through a crevice of the door he had once beheld a female figure sitting in the narrow apartment. A fresh, fair wind, and a short passage, allowed less time for gossip of this sort than they would otherwise have been and the demeanor of Charles too, was not of a kind to encourage loose jests of prying curiosity.

We at length came to anchor in the noble bay of New York. I remember the evening well. I remember how gloriously the sun, as it sunk behind the romantic promontory of Wehawken, burnished the spires and roofs and windows of the city till it seemed a city of sapphire, and topaz and gold. And when these hues faded away, and night succeeded, I remember how beautiful its thousands of lamps shone through the darkness, while every here and there a long thread of fire ascending into the air, denoting the spots where gay throngs were assembled for the evening recreation.—At last the full moon rose over all, shedding its mellow lustre through the air, and "gilding pale streams with heavenly alchemy."

I had the first watch that night; and as I paced the deck to and fro, various tumultuous and mixed emotions occupied my breast. Charles and his poor wife were prominent subjects of my thoughts; and I need hardly tell the reader that I feard the happiness of the latter was about to receive a cruel shock. And yet I had some misgivings on this head. As many officers as could be spared from the ship had already been permitted to leave her, and Charles among the number. The same big, clumsy, cumbrous chest, which had been the subject of so many painful reflections in my mind, accompanied him; and I was half disposed to turn away from him in anger, when he paused at the gangway, to say a parting word with me. "You will breakfast with Matilda and me, to-morrow morning?" said he, and a faint smile curled his lips as he gave me the invitation. I could not satisfy myself wholly what was the meaning of that smile; and pondering upon that and other kindred topics, my watch passed away, and my relief was on deck before I was aware that half the time had expired.

Never was guest more punctual to his appointment than I was with Charles the following morning. As I entered the hall, the first thing noticed was the mess-chest, which had given me so much uneasiness. In the breakfast parlour I found my friend and his sweet wife. She was all radiant in smiles, and never before looked to me half so charming. Charles looked happy too—very happy; but there was an expression of mischief that mingled with his smile, which I could not exactly comprehend. The explanation, however, was at hand. In the recess of one of the windows sat a young man, whom I had not noticed as I entered the room.—Charles turned to introduce me to him.—It was the young and handsome chief, Don Castro de Valero; and, he rose and extended his hand to me, I caught a side view of his features, and beheld the same noble profile which had so struck me in the supposed niece of the old duenna in Mahon. I comprehend the whole mystery now in a moment, and only wondered at my stupidity in not conjecturing the truth before.

"And you see," said Charles, "that I was not sa great a villian as you were inclined to think me."

"Forgive me, my dear friend. But why this long concealment! Surely after we were at sea———"

"We were officers of a national vessel, and our government was responsible for any violation of the strict laws of neutrality. If the king of Spain could show that De Valero was brounht to this country by one of our frigates, how should we resist his right to have him rendered up? How he reached this country, is therefore, his own secret; and, remember, you yet only know by conjecture the contefits of the MESS-CHEST."

EDUCATION IN PRUSSIA.—The population of Prussia is about the same as of the United States. Their present system of education went into full form in 1819. Every parent, guardian, and master is obliged to send to the public schools all their children between four to sixteen years old. If they do not send them they are liable to fine and imprisonment. If children are sick and unable to attend, a certificate must be obtained from the physician; if parents cannot clothe their children or furnish books, they are supplied at the expense of government. They are allowed to send their children to private schools if they prefer it. School houses are erected at suitable distances from each other throughout the country—no child is to walk more than two miles, and the house must not be located so as to oblige children to cross swamps and streams without bridges. The have model schools for instructing teachers, and preparing them for their business. No unmarried man is allowed to teach a school for females.

In every school, religion, reading, writing, arithmetic and singing must be taught—the communes or districts are to have teachers of their own denomination if they wish it. The plan has succeeded thus far to admiration it is believed that every child in Prussia attends schools, and is instructed in the elementary branches. Prussia is surely in advance of the United States and even before New England, in regard to the general effusion of knowledge. Some do grow up under our system of education who cannot read and write, and there ever will be such, if it is left to the option of masters and guardians to send their children or keep them at home.—[Whitfield Journal.

A SLAVE SALE.—The next party was exceedingly interesting. The principal person was a stout, well built man; or, as the auctioneer called him, "A capital driver." His wife stood by his side—a fine, well proportioned, and really handsome woman, though as black as jet. Her left arm encircled a child about six months old, who rested, in oriental fashion, on the hip bone. To preserve the balance, her body was inclined to the right, where two little urchins clung to her knee; one of whom, evidently much frightened, clasped its mother's hand, and never relinquished it during the sale which followed. The husband looked grave, and somewhat sad; but there was a manliness in the expression of his countenance, which appeared strange in a person placed in so degraded a situation. What struck me most, however, was an occasional touch of anxiety about his eye, as it glanced from bidder to bidder, when new offers were made. It appeared to imply a perfect acquaintance with the characters of the different parties competing for him; and his happiness or misery for life, he might think, turned upon a word! The whole of this pretty group were neatly dressed, and altogether so decorous in their manner, that I felt my interest in them rising at every instant.—The two little boys, who appeared to be twins, kept their eyes fixed steadily on their mother's face. At first they were quite terrified, but eventually they became as tranquil as their parents. The struggle amongst the buyers continued for nearly a quarter of an hour, till at length they were knocked down for $200 after a contest from [illegible]

[Extract from a work entitled [illegible]

AN ARTFUL QUESTION.—Dominico, the harlequin, going to see Louis XIV, fixed his eyes on a dish of partridges. The King, who was fond of his acting, said, "Give the dish to Dominico." "And the partridges too, Sire?" Louis, penetrating his art, replied, "And the partridges too." The dish was gold.

Congress.

MONDAY, Feb. 17.—In the Senate, Mr. Bell presented a memorial from the citizens of Portsmouth, N. H. and Mr. Knight a memorial from more than one thousand merchants and men of business, in Providence, and its vicinity. Remarks were made on the question of their reference. Mr. Clayton presented the report of the Committee ot the Judiciary on the pension fund. Mr. Wilkins continued his remarks on the special order, the report of the Committee on Finance, and of the Secretary of the Treasury, and the resolutions of Mr. Clay, on the removal of the deposites, and had not concluded when the Senate adjourned.

In the House, (Monday being the day assigned for the presentation of petitions,) a more than usual number of memorials and petitions were introduced. They were principally on the subjects of the removal of the public deposites, and that of the re-charter of the Bank of the United States. After many long and diversified discussions took place, they were all referred to the Committee of Ways and Means. The question of adoption of a ware-housing system, in relation to the imported goods, was taken up at an early part of the day, on a motion of Mr. J. Q. Adams, to re-consider the vote referring it to the Committee of Ways and Means, with a view to its reference to the Committee on Manufactures; but the proposition was rejected by a vote of ayes 84, noes 123.

TUESDAY, Feb. 18.—In the Senate, Mr. Tyler presented a memorial from the citizens of Richmond, Va. and, also, resolutions unanimously adopted, at a general meeting of the citizens of Franklin county, in that State, affirming a great and rapid increase ot general distress, and depreciation in the value of property; ascribing it all to Executive action; charging on the President the assumption of unconstitutional power; and praying the interference of Congress. Mr. Bibb presented resolutions of a similar character, adopted by the Legislature of Kentucky. These documents were accompanied with animated remarks by the gentlemen presenting them. The motion to print 6,000 extra copies of the report from the Judiciary Committee, in relation to the refusal of the United States Bank to give up the Pension Agency on a mandate of the Executive, was taken up; the report was read by Mr. Clayton, and 6,000 extra copies were ordered to be printed, together with the same number of the President's message, and the accompanying documents on the subject. Mr. Wilkins proceeded further in his remarks on the Special Order, but had not concluded when the Senate adjourned.

In the House, several reports were made from Standing Committees. Mr. Gorham presented a report of the minority of the Committee of Ways and Means, as a counter report to that of the majority, presented a few days ago, on the subject of the President's message on the refusal of the United States Bank to deliver up the books and papers of the Pension Fund.

The resolution introduced on the subject of an inquiry into the circumstances attending the homicide of Colonel Owens, of Alabama, was taken up, and, after a short discussion by Mr. Clay, of Alabama, Mr Beardsley, and Mr. Hardin, was adopted.

The report of the Secretary of the Treasury on the public deposites, occupied the remainder of the sitting; firstly, on a question of order, and an appeal against a decision of the Speaker, which was sanctioned by the House; and secondly, as to the reference of the report. It was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means, by a vote of 132 to 93.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 19.—In the Senate, Mr. McKean presented two memorials, with resolutions, from citizens of Pennsylvania, one from Erie County, in favor of the removal of the deposites, and the President, and calling the Senate an "aristocratic body," and the other from Germantown, on the opposite side of the question, and containing several animadversions on the Vice President. After a short discussions by Messrs. Mangum, Poindexter, Sprague, Forsyth, and Bibb, they were, finally laid on the table, The French Spoliations was made the order of the day for Monday week, Mr. Chamber's giving notice that he should then, at all events, asks its consideration. The motion to repeal the Revenue Collection Act, of the last session, was made the order of the day for Monday two weeks, Mr. Calhoun having expressed his design to postpone it from time to time, till after the decision of the deposite question. Mr. Wilkins concluded his remarks on the special order, the removal of the deposites, which subject was postponed till next Monday, when Mr. Tyler will be entitled to the floor.

The House took up the resolution offered on a former day, by Mr. Mardis, directiug an inquiry into the expediency of reporting a bill requesting the Secretary of the Treasury to deposite the public monies in the State Banks, and for the purpose of defining the contracts to be made for the safe keeping and proper disbursements of the same. Mr. Mardis spoke on the subject until, on motion of Mr. Ward, the House passed to the order of the day. Several bills were reported from committees; and the bill for the settlement of the claims of revolutionary officers and soldiers was postponed till Tuesday next. The Commissioners bill, or the bill prescribing the mode of supplying the army, was discussed, and ultimately re-committed to the Commttee on Military Affairs. The Fortification appropriation bill was next considered, and gave rise to an animated debate, which continued until the adjournment.

THURSDAY, Feb. 20.—In the Senate, a message on executive business, was received from the President, by Mr. Donelson his Secretary.

The Vice President announced to the Senate that he had signed the bill authorizing R. G. Lamar to import, duty free, the various parts necessary for the construction of an iron steamboat.

Mr. Chambers said...intelligence had been...take many Senators from their seats—he alluded to the death of Mr. Wirt. Many gentlemen might wish to attend the funeral of the deceased, and exhibit those marks of respect which are due to the memory of so distinguished an individual; and would, consequently, be disposed to proceed with the usual business of the Senate. He was not authorized, by any precedent or rule of the Senate, to call for any expression of the feeling of Senators upon this occasion: but under the circumstances, he would move that the Senate do adjourn.

The Senate then adjourned.

In the House, after the reading of the Journal, Mr. Mason of Va., rose and said.

Mr. Speaker—Sir: It has become my melancholy duty to advert to a recent dispensation which has deprived the bar and the country, I allude to the death of William Wirt. The funeral ceremony takes place this day; and it is the wish of many members of this House to pay that tribute of respect to his memory, which all feel to be due—the accompanying of his mortal remains to the tomb. It is not my intention to pronounce an eulogium, an unnecessary eulogium on the deceased, but I may be permitted to speak of his urbanity of manners, his fidelity to his friendships, his gentleness of disposition, his benevolence of heart, and of those eminent literary attainments which have shed so bright a lustre on his country.

It is due to the exalted merits, to the virtues, and to the purity of mind and heart of the lamented and illustrious dead, that some signal mark of public respect should be awarded to his name. To us, in Virginia, where the prime of his life was passed, and where his examples can have, as it *has* had the most beneficial effect, the honor rendered to him will be the more peculiar gratifying.

Mr. Speaker, I move that the House do now adjourn.

Mr. Davis of S. C., inquired if the House had, in any previous instance, adjourned on account of the death of any individual, not a member of its body.

Mr. Mason said he could not speak as to any such precedent.

The question was then taken, and the House odjourned.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

MONDAY, FEB. 10.

Report of the Committee appointed to visit the Western Penitentiary.

Mr. M'Cleane, from the committee appointed under a resolution of this House "to visit the Western Penitentiary, to inspect and examine the progress of the work, and to report to this House what further improvements and alterations may be necessary to complete the same," REPORT:

That its members examined with as much scrutiny and care as the short time they were enabled to devote to this subject would permit. The block of cells under progress; the accounts and vouchers of those entrusted with the disbursement of the money appropriated to remodel the prison; the situation of the convicts, with reference to their physical and moral condition, together with the fidelity and exertions of the warden and his assistants to secure the benefits for which the prison was intended, and the objects for which our enlightened penal code was adopted. There being as yet but one block of cells commenced, the examination was, of course, confined to this. It is, however, the largest block which can be erected within the present bounds,—extending across the centre of the building, and containing one hundred and eight commodious cells, all of which are well ventilated, with sufficient light, and an admirable apparatus for observing cleanliness. The cells in the lower tier are necessarily somewhat larger than those in the second story; but in both ranges they are sufficiently capacious to admit of the employment of the convicts at any of the mechanical employments.—The cells themselves are built of freestone, in a manner which reflects great credit on the skill and judgment of the architect and workmen.

The second story of the range of cells are roofed in by solid slabs of stone, extending across from one partition wall to the other and secured down by strong bolts in a manner that would appear to render it utterly impossible for one confined within the cell, by the utmost efforts of ingenuity and perseverance, to effect an escape. This plan, in the opinion of your committee, is much preferable to the arched roofs of the Eastern Penitentiary, both as to durability and security. Indeed, the whole plan of the structure appears to be admirably calculated to answer the purposes for which it is intended. It is, however, to be regretted, that the cells are not yet in such a state of forwardness as to fit them for the reception of the convicts, and from what could be learned on the spot, will not be before the middle of March or first of April. This is much to be regretted, as the discipline at present observed in the prison is necessarily very defective from the miserable plan of the old building, being totally unfit for observing the regulations or adopting the method for labor enjoyed by our laws for the direction of Penitentiary punishment.

The plan embraced for the construction of the present one, it is confidently believed, will obviate every difficulty, and produce according to the opinion of competent and judicious persons, the best structure yet devised for the employment and reformation of the unfortunate beings who are to become its occupants.

The number of cells in the range now constructing, although sufficient for the separate confinement of the convicts at present in the Penitentiary, it is probable will not long remain so. But there are other reasons which induce the comm e to recommend to the legislature the pro r ety of making an early appropriation to co ue the progress of the work according to the original plan proposed for reconstructing the prison so far, at least, as to complete another block of cells. All the fixtures and necessary apparatus for continuing the work are now on the spot, and in condition to be effectively applied to the purposes for which they were constructed. A large quantity of materials not made use of in the range nearly completed, can be advantageously worked into the block designed to be built; but if its progress should now be arrested this would all be lost, and of course the Commonwealth lose the amount of the original cost, which was very considerable.

There is another consideration, of some importance, which should induce the Legislature to prevent, if possible, any interruption to the continuance of the work:—The persons who have had the superintendance, and performed the labor of what has already been so well accomplished, are at hand to engage in its continuance, and of course their experience must have supplied them with the knowledge of the best means and cheapest way of overcoming the difficulties which must necessarily be encountered in every new undertaking,—being aware that the circumstances which retarded the speed of their former labors will accelerate their future efforts. From these considerations, the committee would recommend to the Legislature to make an immediate appropriation for the purpose of enabling the Inspectors to continue their improvements without interruption.

From an examination of the books and vouchers of those entrusted with the disbursment of the money already appropriated, it appears that the following sums have been expended for the several objects specified viz:

For building materials,	$22,680 24
Labor, superintendence, &c,	13,444 62½
General Expenses,	2,225 41
Total,	$38,350 27¼
Amount cash disbursed	35,778 51½
Balance,	$2,572 76½

From the above statement it appears, that the amount expended for these several objects exceeds the amount of cash disbursed by $2,482 76½, which is accounted for by the fact that considerable sums are credited on the books to contractors and others for building materials and general expenses, which have not yet been paid. Before dismissing this subject, the members of the committee would do great injustice to their own feelings if they omitted to inform the House of the evidence that was afforded on this examination of the industry, zeal, and fidelity of the gentlemen entrusted with these laborious duties, and that this arduous labor is performed without comsensation and from a feeling of public sprit alone.

On proceeding to examine the situation of the convicts, the committee were at once thoroughly convinced of the total unfitness of the old building for the purposes of Penitentiary punishment. There being at present more prisoners than cells to confine them in, the Warden is compelled to put two in one cell, and thus violate the act of Assembly and the Sentence of the court by which they were connected. Nor is this the only inconvenience. The cells in which they are confined being so small, and having no means of ventilation, the air within them, in a few hours, becomes so impure as to prejudice their health, and render it necessary to open the doors of their apartments, and thus allow a full communication between the prisoners. At the same time, the rooms are so small and badly lighted that they are unable to employ themselves at any labor whilst confined in them; the consequence of which has been and now is, that the Warden, in order to keep them employed, has to resort to the old mode of Penitentiary labor, by employing the mechanics in the workshops of the prison, and the laborers in the yard. It is, however, but justice to the Warden to say, that the prisoners have been as profitably employed as cirsumstances would permit. The portion of them engaged as laborers, are employed in working at the cells now erecting; a daily account of their labor is kept, and a credit given to the county from whence they came;—in this way, many of them are enabled to pay the expense of their support. Those engaged in the mechanic arts can do still more; from which the hope may be indulged, that when the new building is finished the community will, in some measure, be relieved from the double buthen of outrage on its peace and property, and the maintenance of the perpetrator.

From what has been said, it will readily be inferred that nothing is gained in the way of reformation. The convicts, from unrestrained intercourse, soon loose every feeling of shame or mortification from the circumstances in which they are placed, and their undivided attention appears to be absorbed in devising means for escape; indulging hopes of pardon, or contriving for future depredations on society. The sooner, therefore, the whole is completed, the better it will be for the interests of the people.

The sum necessary to carry this desirable purpose into effect, will be about $50,000, agreebly to an estimate furnished the board of Inspectors by the Architect, who is ready to obligate himself to accomplish it for that amount. When finished, your committee have no hesitation in saying, it will be unrivalled, in the perfection of its design, for preventing the escape, ensuring the comfort, and contributing to the reformation of the convict. Therefore.

Resolved, That the committee be instructed to bring in a bill granting an appropriation to continue the remoddelling and improvement of the Western Penitentiary.

A MAN IN CONSIDERABLE BUSINESS.—One of the late numbers of the "Herald," a newspaper published at Liberia on the coast of Africa, contains among other curious matters, the advertisements of Mr. *Randolph Cooper*, of Monrovia, in that Colony, a man of multifarious callings than "any gentleman of our acquaintance" since the tale of Mr. Caleb Quotem of Mamfold memory. Mr. Randolph Cooper in the first place advertises that he is owner of the *Colonial Hotel*, an enormous pile 30 by 36 feet, "one story on rock and two stories of wood on the rocks." This immense establishment he "keeps." One room of the massive block Mr. Cooper occupies as a Fancy Dry Goods Store, where magnificent bargains are to be had "in that line" at retail. He acts also as Merchant Tailor—and so far from being only the ninth part of a man from this circumstance, his supplemental avocations would go far towards procuring him at least nine men in his own proper person; for he also "carries on the Blacksmith business extensively with two forges." "Likewise Cabinet Making, and the Lumber business," and a variety of other things "too numerous to mention;" among which *enter alios* is that of licensed Auctioneer. But this is not all; for Mr. Randolph Cooper has obtained from his Excellency the Governor, "on a second application," documents under the Colonial Seal, warranting his capability to execute the functions of a *Commission Merchant*—which functions he is of opinion he can exercise with facility insomuch as he lives "proximate to the Liberia Hall of Justice."—We wish this Miscellaneous Gentleman all possible prosperity, and have little doubt that he will get along with multiplied concerns, concerns, and do a snug business—unless that branch of his avocations under the head of—"too numerous to mention," should be too much extended—in which case, we have certain misgivings lest he should evaporate. It wont do to spread too much in these troublesome times.—*N. Y. Cour.*

Eloquent Extract.

How different is the scene we this day behold from that of fifty years ago. The traces of havoc have been erased by the hand of time. The farmer's boy this day sips the wine cup beside the blue streams once crimsoned with human gore. Where banners and plumes went down amid the shock of battle, now the golden harvest waves its yellow sheaves. Where rolled the purple wave of blood, is now beheld the gambols of childhood, the frolic of youth.—The angel of peace now hovers over domestic altars with outspread wings.—The hills

"Which Freedom's shear has ploughed,
Still nurse a race that has not bowed
Their knee to aught but God.

The laurel wreaths their fathers won,
Their children wear them still,
Proud deeds these iron men have done,
They fought and won at Bennington,
And bled at Bunker Hill.

By the mounds their ashes made,
By the altars where they prayed,
By our own right hand and blade,
Still we will be free."

If the time shall ever come, when this mighty fabric shall totter; when the beacon of joy that now rises in a pillar of fire, a sign and a wonder of the world, shall wax dim, the cause will be found in the ignorance of the people. If our Union is still to continue to cheer the hopes and animate the efforts of the oppressed of every nation; if our fields are to be untrod by the hirelings of despotism; if long days of blessedness are to attend our country in her career of glory; if you would have the sun continue to shed his unclouded rays upon the face of freemen, then educate all the children in the land. This alone startles the tyrant in his dreams of power, and rouses the slumbering energies of an oppressed people. It is intelligence that reared up the majestic columns of national glory; and this alone can prevent them from crumbling into ashes.

FROM THE RURAL REPOSITORY.

An Allegory.

It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly amid her hills as a child upon the breast of its mother. The noiseless sentinel stood like a statue at his post, and the philosopher's light burned dimly in the recesses of his chamber.

But a darker night was abroad upon the earth. A moral darkness involved the nations in its unenlightened shadows. Reason shed a faint glimmering over the minds of men, like the cold and inefficient shining of a distance star. The immortality of man's spiritual nature was unknown, his relations to Heaven undiscovered, and his future destiny obscured in a cloud of mystery.

It was at this period that two forms of etherial mould hovered over the land of God's chosen people. They seemed sister angels sent to earth upon some embassay of love. The one was of majestic stature, and in the well formed limbs which her snowy drapery scarcely concealed in her erect bearing, and steady eye, were exhibited the highest degree of strength and confidence. He right arm was extended in an impressive gesture upward, where night appeared to have placed her darkest pavilion, while on her left, reclined her delicate companion, in form and countenance the contrast of the other, for she was drooping like the flower when unmoistened by refreshing dews, and her bright but troubled eye, scanned the air with ardent but varying glances. Suddenly a light like the sun flashed out from the Heavens, and faith and hope hailed with exulting songs the ascending star of Bethlehem.

Years rolled away, and a stranger was seen in Jerusalem. He was a meek and unassuming man, whose happiness seemed to consist in acts of benevolence to the human race. There were deep traces of sorrow on his countenance, though none knew why he grieved, for he lived in the practice of every virtue, and was beloved by all the wise and good. By and by it was rumored that the blind saw, the dumb spake, and the dead leaped to life at his touch, that when he commanded, the ocean moderated its chafing tide, and the very thunders articulated, he is the son of God. Envy assailed him with the charge of sorcery, and the voice of impious judges condemned him unto death. Slowly, and thickly guarded, he ascended the hill of Calvary. A heavy cross bent him to earth. But faith leaned upon his arm, and hope dipping her pinions in his blood, mounted to the skies.

Southern Liberality.

John McMonough, one of the most wealthy and influential citizens of New Orleans, has presented a memorial to the Legislature of Louisiana, praying for leave to educate his slaves. He states that he is the owner of from forty to fifty black children, male and female, of various ages, the offspring of old and faithful servants, who have mostly been born under his roof.—These slaves are valuable, being mostly mechanics, and would sell for $150,000. The design of the owner, however, is to give freedom to all and colonize them in Liberia. For this purpose, and that they may be qualified for the proposed new sphere of action, he desires to educate them. It will make the hearts of our *immediate* abolitionists sick, to see such fruits growing from the labors of the Colonization Society. We, however can rejoice, and do rejoice, to seek the work going thus nobly on. Mr. McDonough is beginning in the right way. First, *prepare* the slaves for freedom—prepare an asylum where they can *enjoy* the blessing—and then, *bestow it.*—*N. Y. Com.*

Recollections of Gen Washington.

Never shall I forget, said the worthy old veteran, the hearty gratification I once indulged in company with our chieftain, when we had just made a finish of a summer campaign at ——, upon our way to head quarters, we stopped at the house of a hospitable, free-handed farmer, who was American to the back bone, and who, with his family, thought they could not enjoy a greater honor than to accomodate, in the best style their farm house afforded, the patriotic hero who was devoting his all to the maintenance of national liberty. The faces of the honest people were lighted up by the most good humored welcome; and the young folks and servants felt that it was a privilege to touch even the hem of his garment, and anticipated every moment that he made, even to the very glance of his thoughtful, intelligent eye. I need not tell of the groaning tables of good cheer, filled with cream cakes, milk, and sweatmeats, together with the humble gingerbread, and the wealthier family of dough nuts, croellers, and pound cakes. No description could give a just idea of the savory pullets, geese, and cutlete, which sent up their smoking incense in honor of their illustrious visitor, —nor of the jocound cheer, smiles, and good wishes which were poured into his ears by the warm-hearted hosts, who were anxious to prolong our stay much longer than we proposed remaining. We began to feel entirely at home; but Gen. Washington, aware of the necessity of his immediate departure, apprised friends that he must take his leave, expressing his gratitude for the kind hospitality which we had experienced at their hands. The people were much grieved with parting with us, but making us promise to remain until the next morning to breakfast, we gave up the interim to the good cheer and hospitality of the mansion, and amused ourselves with talking about the mysteries of farming, and all the precious agricultural maxims which are essential to the comforts and prosperity of a country life.

The morning arrived more speedily than we desired; and the Coffee, Johany-cakes, and broiled ham, were no sooner despatched, than we rose for the last time from the table of our kind host, and assured him of our best wishes for his prosperity, as well as that of our country, adding that it was our hope, that when we again met, which we trusted would be soon, that liberty would be achieved by the triumph of the American arms. In passing through the long hall which led into the lawn, we perceived, to our surprise, two rows of beautiful girls, forming two lovely lines on either side, who had been assembled by the farmer's wife, early on that morning to honor the departure of the General. They were all neatly attired in white, and being without their hats, their hair was beautifully decorated with flowers, as well as other parts of their dress, and they held in their hands branches of evergreen, which they fondly threw before the passing hero, who of course, returned them the best of his good humored smiles. It was, indeed, the sacrifice of beauty and virtue to the most deserving and distinguished of our country's sons. We had arrived at our carriage, when it struck me that we had been rather neglectful and ungrateful to the bright eyes and dimpling faces that had greeted us. "General," said I, aside, "I fear we have been deemed rude. It is customary on these occasions, and is expected that we should salute the ladies before we take our departure." "I understand you, Sir," he replied, "and rather than be guilty of so necessary a breach of politeness, let us return and fulfil the duty which is expected of us. The return of the General, as well as of myself, seemed to call forth the observation and sweet smiles of the damsels. "Suffer us, ladies," said the kind General, not to be so insensible to your kindness as to part from you so coldly, without acknowledging our gratitude." The gentle fair ones caught his meaning, and in less than a minute every *tulip* in the company was gratefully inhaled by the chieftain and myself, when, after thus satisfying our scrupulous consciences, we took our immediate departure for the army.

SUSPENSION BRIDGES.—The following remarkable passage occurs in the Chinese narrative of a voyage performed by three Chinese priests, who travelled into Thibet in the year 518, in search of the Budhist scriptures: "In the middle of the eleventh month they entered the kingdom of Chemi. As you approach the frontiers, you see it rising by degrees from the Tsoo-ling (or blue) mountains. The country is covered with sterile mountains, and scarcely produces sufficient to maintain the inhabitants. The roads are steep, and intersected in several places by precipices, which renders the communication extremely difficult both for pedestrians and horsemen.

Prospectus

Of a Newspaper published in the City of Washington, and entitled

The Moderator.

It will be the aim of the Editor to conduct this paper upon the broad principles of republicanism, in the Jeffersonian sense of the term. Actuated as he trusts, by an ardent desire to contribute his humble support to these principles, he ventured, in his first prospectus, to express a preference for the Hon. John M'Lean of Ohio, as a candidate for the next Presidency. In honestly and openly repeating this avowal, he disclaims all design of improper interference with the public sentiment; and while it is his determination to yield a firm support, to Mr. McLean, as a Presidential candidate, he does not intend to make the existence of his paper to depend solely, or even chiefly, upon its devotion to the interests of any individual. The MODERATOR is to be a republican Journal; and it is to that confidence which fidelity to republican principles can alone secure, that the Editor mainly looks for support. It is because, under the present circumstances of our country, he believes John McLean to be the man best calculated to give efficient action to republican principles, and not on account of any personal considerations, that he advocates his political elevation.

THE MODERATOR is published weekly, at two dollars and fifty cents per annum, if paid within three months from the time of subscribing, or three dollars payable at the end of the year. The sheet is large, the typographical execution neat, and it will be the aim of the Editor, by industry, care, and elaborate condensation of matter, to present weekly a brief and impartial notice of every thing of prominent interest in the political world. A Washington paper of this description has long been a desideratum. There are many individuals in our large towns and cities, and scattered throughout our country, who dislike the tax of a daily or tri-weekly paper, but who, it is believed, will readily contribute their support to a well conducted weekly. It is to meet this want, in part at least, that the weekly form has been chosen.

Letters relating to the Editorial department may be addressed to William R. Collier, Washington City; and business letters to the publisher, JOHN M'DONALD.

Washington, November 6, 1833.

TERMS OF THE MODERATOR.—1. Price to individual subscribers, $2.50 cents per annum, in advance; or $3.00, payable at the end of the year. If the cash is paid within three months from the time of subscribing, the payment will be considered in advance.

2. Companies of five or more, subscribing and paying through a single agent, shall be entitled to receive their papers at $2,00 each per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months, as above; or, at $2,50 cents each payable at the end of the year.

☞ Subscriptions to the TRI-WEEKLY MODERATOR, which will be issued as soon as circumstances will permit, are solicited. Terms, five Dollars per annum. 8

☞ Postmasters are requested to act a agents.

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, February 27, 1834.

The Twenty Second.

Since our last number went to press, the Anniversary of the birth day of our immortal Washington has come and gone. More than one hundred years have elapsed since that illustrious man drew the breath of life. The glorious part which he performed in the important events which marked that century of time, have become subjects of history. His fame, though belonging to the world, is more peculiarly our own. As Americans we feel our hearts throb with a livelier and stronger pulsation when we dwell on his valor and his virtues. We love to think of him as *our own* Washington, to cherish his fame as our own property, and transmit it untarnished to our children.

Never, since the sojourn of the Redeemer of mankind on the earth, has there existed a character so pure in all its parts as was his. In vain do we search the annals of philosophy for his parallel, in vain may we peruse the pages of military heroism for his rival—it is no where to be found. He stands alone in his greatness. Unrivalled alike in the Cabinet and the field, we know not which most to admire, his consummate skill and intrepidity in the one, or his discernment and inconquerable integrity in the other.

With gratitude we look upon the pages of our history, and read of the achievements of our arms, the progress of our policy, the advancement of our arts and sciences, and the growth of our literature, and trace all our prosperity back to the patriotism, energy, caution and integrity of our Washington. His ashes sleep beneath the shades of Mount Vernon, but his memory is embalmed in the hearts of his countrymen. Be it our care to preserve in their freshness and vigor, the principles which guided him safely and gloriously through the most stupendous revolution which the world has ever witnessed.

William Wirt.

Another Star has been plucked from the constellation of American greatness. The accomplished jurist, the elegant scholar, the eloquent advocate, the profound logician and the estimable man has fallen. WILLIAM WIRT is no more! The constitutional legal adviser of two Presidents, he had attained an eminence in his profession as honorable as it was deserved. The Historian of Patrick Henry—he had supplied his country with a work which described in eloquent terms the glorious career of one of her most illustrious sons, and held out inducements the most alluring to lead his youthful countrymen in the ways of virtue and honorable exertion. The author of the British Spy—he had added a rich gem to the small but sparkling diadem of American Literature. The laurels which graced his brow will endure in fadeless verdure—his memory will remain forever green in the hearts of his countrymen. May he rest in peace!

The following remarks by John Quincy Adams, made in the House of Representatives will meet a response in every bosom.

Mr. Wirt had never been a member of either House of Congress. But if his form in marble or his portrait upon canvass, were placed within these walls, a suitable inscription for it would be, that of the statue of Moliere in the Hall of the French Academy—"Nothing was wanting to *his* glory. *He* was wanting to ours."

Mr. Wirt had never been a member of Congress; but for a period of twelve years, during two successive Administrations of the National Government, he had been the official and confidential adviser, upon all questions of law, of the President of the United States; and he had discharged the duties of the station entirely to the satisfaction of those officers and of the country. No member of this House needs to be reminded how important are the duties of the Attorney General of the United States, nor risk I contradiction in affirming that they never more ably or more faithfully discharged than by Mr. Wirt.

If a mind stored with all the learning appropriate to the profession of the law, and decorated with all the elegance of classical literature; if a spirit imbued with the sensibilities of a lofty patriotism, and chastened by the meditations of profound philosophy—if a brilliant imagination, a discerning intellect, a sound judgment, and indefatigable capacity, and vigorous energy of application, vivified with an ease and rapidity of elocution, copious without redundance, and select without affectation—if all these united with a sportive vein of humour, an inoffensive temper, and an angelic purity of heart—if all these in their combination are the qualities suitable for an Attorney General of the United States—in him, they were all eminently combined.

But it is not my purpose to pronounce his eulogy. That pleasing task has been assigned to abler hands; and to a more suitable occasion. He will there be presented in other, though not less interesting lights. As the penetrating delineator of manners and character in the British Spy—as the biographer of Patrick Henry, dedicated to the young men of your native Commonweath, as the friend and delight of the social circle—as the husband and father in the bosom of a happy, and now most afflicted family—in all these characters I have known, admired and loved him—and now, witnessing, from the very windows of this Hall, the last of piety and affection over his remains, I have felt as if this House could scarcely fulfil its high and honorable duties to the country which he had served, without some slight, be it but a transient, notice of his decease. The addtion which I propose to the Journal, of yesterday's adjournment, would be such a notice. It would give his name an honorable place on the recorded annals of his country, in a manner equally simple and expressive. I will only add that, while I feel it peculiarly incumbent upon me to make this proposal, I am sensible that it is not a fit subject for debate—and if objected to, I desire you to consider it as withdrawn.

The meeting of the Marietta Temperance Society which was held on the evening of the 18th inst. was largely and respectably attended. The audience was addressed in a fine style of eloquence, by George Washington Barton, Esq. of Lancaster. Mr. Barton's remarks were listened to with deep interest, and we have heard but one expression of unqualified satisfaction with regard to its merits.

We learn that the Society intend again to solicit Mr. Barton's attendance, for the purpose of addressing them on the subject.

In the Legislature, the bill providing for a general system of education passed a second reading nearly as reported by the Joint Committee, excepting the 18th and 19th sections, which were negatived, providing for the education of 200 young men, as teachers.

The bill abolishing Public Executions, passed the House to a third reading, by a vote of 62 to 13.

The Hon. Mr. Rives of the Senate of the United States, from the State of Virginia, has resigned his seat in the Senate, in consequence of instructions from the Legislature of Virginia by which he was called upon to pursue a course in relation to the Deposite question, which his judgment did not approve. Mr. Rives is a man of fine talents and undoubted patriotism. He belongs to the old Virginia school of politics, supported the President's Proclamation, and is opposed to the South Carolina heresy.

In the House of Representatives the previous question on the subject of the Deposites, was moved by Mr. Muhlenberg, of Pa., and the matter referred to the Committee of Ways and Means without instruction, by a majority of upwards of thirty.

We are indebted to Col. James Patterson and Frederick Hipple Esq', of the State Legislature for several public documents.

The New Packet Ship Kensington, of Philadelphia, has been lost off the Coast of England—the cargo saved. She was a ship of the first class, belonged to Thomas E. Walker, & Co's. line of Philadelphia and Liverpool Packets, and was on her first voyage, from Savannah with a cargo of Cotton, bound for Liverpool.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE MARIETTA ADVOCATE.

MR. EDITOR:—The following lines were suggested by viewing a beautiful statue of Venus in an Antique Statue Gallery.

Marble brow and clustering hair,
Lily neck and bosom fair—
Rounded waist, and body roll'd
From beauty's best and loveliest mould—
Polished limbs well turned, and white
As young Hebe's brow of light—
Feet so lithe and fairy small
Seem scarce upon the earth to fall—
Oh! who can view a thing so fair,
Nor *know* the Cyprian goddess there?

Ah, why, my heart, dost beat so wild
Before the God-king's lovely child?
My blood! why course thy troubled way
So madly through my veins to day?
My kindled brain, my ravish'd eye
Confess the sweet Divinity—
A pleasing charm pervades my soul,
And thoughts o'er thoughts voluptuous roll.
Sweet Goddess! on thy beauteous face
The softened lines of love I trace,
And in each heavenly feature see
The impress of Divinity,
How blest Anchises when he press'd
Thy yielding beauties to his breast!—
But stop, my thoughts! no more pursue
This theme too ravishing for you.
Goddess, farewell! I leave thee now,
But not to other shrines to bow,
For though to sight thou lost may be,
Thou still shalt live in MEMORY!

ANACREON.

FOR THE MARIETTA ADVOCATE.

MR. EDITOR:—

My object uniformly has been, to guard the public against misrepresentation, therefore, I do not wish to be understood as favoring any monied aristocracy, whether of an individual State or the United States. But if they are a necessary evil, let us have the one that will benefit us. We have tried a State Bank system and what was it? Justice and a fair trial is all I have asked for the institution which "Franklin" has thought proper to assail; and if he can find nothing in my "essays" that would give him to understand the republican principles I support, perhaps it would be as well to avow them.

1st. I approve and support the Constitution of the United States, and the interpretation that Washington, Madison, and the highest tribunals in our land have placed upon it heretofore by their acts and sanctioning the same by their names.

2nd. I disapprove of any measures that are not consistent with justice and the laws of the land.

3d. I consider it the duty of every lover of liberty, and our laws, when he observes any privilege or "exclamation," which originates only in the "*opinion*" of the inventor of the same, and is injurious to another, to call for proof, so that the public may judge.

If Washington kept the United States Bank bill the full term that was allowed by law, and gave it his name after he had ordered a "Veto," fully proves, that after due deliberation and discussion, he approved it. The same may be said of Madison, and the men who composed the Congress who established the first and present Bank.

In the Congress who established the first Bank, we find many members who were framers of the constitution, voting for the bank; besides the Presidents who sanctioned the same. But this in the opinion of your correspondent, only proves that they were "*weak even as other men.*" I am truly sorry, if those great men have shown a weakness by differing from your correspondent in opinion. Let me ask "Franklin if he has not changed his opinion, and perhaps may again.

But we are referred to the Constitution itself, first he gave us the opinion of great men. I have given the same, with their actions; he now thinks it would be more to the "purpose" to go to the Constitution, which I will now do. In the 10th article of the amendment of the constitution I can find nothing like what Franklin quotes; but on turning to the 12th amendment, I find the following, "The powers not delegated to the United States, by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States are reserved to the States respectively, or the people!" If this is the article your correspondent has reference to, it reads quite differently from the one he quotes, which I think will be hard to find. Does not the foregoing article state as plain as language can, that this power is reserved to the States "or the people" either one or the other. How are the people to exert this power but through their representatives in Congress—which they have twice done, yea a third time, but the "Veto" and the power of party and office, have set the land at defiance.

2nd. I therefore consider that what the people through their representatives in Congress enact, and becomes law, no man not even the President of the United States has a right to violate. But the President has said the Bank is unconstitutional and as a reason your correspondent has referred us to the 1st article, 8th section of the constitution where the "powers of Congress are enumerated," but I refer the reader to article 11th in the amendment of the constitution, which says, "The enumeration in the constitution of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people." But we are told these powers are reserved to the States, any man will say it is construing to say states instead of *people* which both this and the article your correspondent quotes, says, But should it be unconstitutional from whence does the President get the power to remove the Public Deposites. I have before asked wether Justice has been done the Bank in this act; but we are told it has violated the Charter, if so why was not the *scire facias* ordered! the whole country is interested and so long as the executive who alone has the power does not use it in the way it was granted to him, the community must think from his present attitude the Bank is innocent. Give it a fair, impartial trial, and if it has done wrong, deprive it of its charter. The Presidents reason for not acting in the legal way, is, that the charter would expire before the suit would terminate. Strange reasoning! If the judge would condemn the criminal before trial and give him up to be executed, would it not be a palpable violation of the law, his excuse would be the executioner had a right to put a period to his existence, for if he had not he would have died before trial. This is pretty much the situation the President and Secretary are in. If the People no longer wish the Bank let its privileges expire, but do not take that for which it has paid.

Thinking as I did, it was my duty heretofore, as it is now, to place the reasoning your correspondent has advanced in a light, that the community may have an opportunity to judge, wether those reasons are good and sufficient. One reason advanced against the Bank; is, that Cougress never incorporated roads, canals, &c. But could any be made to be of a public nature; or in other words, that would benefit more than half the Country! It not, the reason is easily explained—for the people would not grant it, on the grounds that it was not a public benefit. We are told the old Bank did not wind up to the satisfaction of the country, because its charter was not renewed, but how could the country judge before it had wound up its concerns, and if there is any deficiency, where is it; before we have this emphatic No of your correspondent to my former question. I have before said it is an inconsistency, to say that Madison would grant a charter to those men your correspondent speaks of. Is not a fair way now opening for Stock-jobbers, Brokers, &c. to begin their depradations anew? Already we find them in every town of importance to reap the benefit of the "Veto." As to the bonus, it is customary in State Banks when there is public Deposites, so it cannot appear a bribe as "Franklin" insinuates. The President can explain in part the rise and fall of the stock by his "message, &c. If men who compose corporations have no "souls" as "Franklin" says it is easy to account for strange actions that some times take place. But I thought a man was under the same responsibility to be honest under every circumstance. But shall we apply this reasoning to our government which is also a corporation—if it uses power and money, as banks use their slendor means, perhaps we may find an explanation for some acts that have been done, in noticing Franklin's reason for supporting the President. I must close, the others have been answered. I must admit that "General Jackson" was re-elected, but, I again say, that *not* one out of *twenty* ever read his "Veto." The sale of the "General" has had more influence than any public act he ever done except the battle of New Orleans, which is so strictly observed by military parades, &c.—to enforce it upon the minds of the people; while the battles of Bunker Hill, Princeton, Brandywine, and many other splendid achievements of the Revolution and the late war, on which depended our dearest liberties, are kept silent, except on the silent pages of history. L.

DUTIFUL WIDOW.—The clerk of a large parish not five miles from Bridgenorth, Salop, perceiving a female crossing a church yard in a widow's garb, with a watering can and bundle, had the curiosity to follow her, and he discovered to be Mrs.——, whose husband had long been interred. The following conversation took place: "Ah! Mrs.——; what are you going to do with your watering can?" "Why, Mr. P. I have begged a few hay seeds, which I have in my bundle, and am going to sow them upon my poor husband's grave, and have brought a little water with me, to make them spring." The clerk replied: "You have no occasion to do that, as the grass will soon grow upon it." "Ah! Mr. P, that may be; but you know my poor husband, who now lies here, made me promise him, on his death bed, I would never mary again till the grass had grown over his grave, and having a good offer made me, I *dunna* wish to break my word, or to be kept as I am."—[Eng. Pap.

The following pious fraud lately occurred at the opening of a new Methodical meeting at Bell Bar, near Enfield, in England. A person, apparently a gentleman, passing by on horseback, and seeing a great number of people waiting at the door; after enquiring the cause, and understanding it was the day appointed for the same by a Minister from London, and that a collection was to be made, &c., waited until after the service had began, when alighted from his horse, he went in, and joining in the service, in a short time pulled out his purse and putting a guinea into his hat, went round to the congregation, who influenced by this example, contributed very liberally. Though this conduct in a stranger was rather unaccountable, it passed off very well with the minister, who imputed his zeal to sudden conversation on the subject; and collections in the middle of the service are common at conventicles; notwithstanding which, the surprise of the whole congregation was inexpressible, when instead of going into the vestry, they saw the new convert making towards the door; the minister and others called upon him to deliver up the change, which he refused, saying, "My brethren, *freely have ye given, and freely have received;*" and instantly remounting his horse, which was an exceeding good one, he left the premises!

"The eyes of all Europe," as the phrase goes, are at present fixed upon the proceedings of the Russian Autocrat, who with remarkable urbanity so delightfully entertained Lord Durham, at the same time that he issued orders for the massacree and banishment of a whole nation. But the actions of two other important powers should not be overlooked at the present crisis. "The Estates of the Duchy of Brunswick have resolved, by a majority of twenty-nine to sixteen, that the public shall not be admitted to the debates!" while "the Chambers of Hanover will admit strangers by ticket, but will suffer no reporting!" What a blow is here levelled against the rising liberties of the world! What a mighty conspiracy against the independence of mankind! Russian aggrandizement is, in comparison, an object of utter insignificant.—[London True Sun, Dec. 24.

DIED—About meridian, yesterday, in this city, WILLIAM WIRT, Esq. aged about 62 years.

In him his family have lost all that can be lost, in one among the most tender, devoted, and enlightened of husbands and fathers.

Of all who witnessed the strong and heart-endeared ties which this event has sundered, there lives not one but must sympathise, from his inmost soul, with the amiable and exemplary wife, who had once imparted and partook the purest and highest enjoyments of conjugal union, and who is now to see a premature grave open to receive the mortal remains of him who was the source and the object of the hallowed affections by which that union was cemented and embellished—with children, to whom the hand is now cold and motionless which but yesterday led them, with paternal solicitude and unerring aim, through the paths of human science, in all the intricacies of which the exercise of studious youth, and the sustained application of matured years had instructed him, and which his genius had illustrated; to those children, the eloquent tongue, though not yet mute to grateful memory, no longer speaks, in living accents, precepts of wisdom, morality, and piety so lately enforced by the example and adorned by the life and manner of a Christian, a scholar and a gentleman.

His country, indeed, has lost a citizen, whose talents and virtues, always adequate to the highest tasks of public service, were always devoted with unflinching patriotism, to his country's good; but to that country he has left an inheritance in the extended fame which will perpetuate his name with the enduring monuments of the age and land in which he lived.

His professional brethren must largely participate all the causes of profound regret, both general and particular, than can effect either communities or individuals. Lamenting him as a brother, whom in life they loved with affection, and as the admired ornament of their profession, they have lost no time in evincing their alacrity to manifest their respect to his memory; and will, doubtless, follow out the first promptings of a spontaneous and all-pervading sentiment, and give unequivocal and lasting tokens of the sincerity and depth of their admiration, and their regret.

National Journal, Feb. 15.

DIED

On Saturday, the 22nd of February, at the house of *John Paulis*, Mr. LEVER, an old and respectable inhabitant.

On the same day, at his residence, in this borough, DAVID WALKER, Inkeeper.

PRICES CURRENT

	Marietta	Balt.	Phil.
FLOUR (wheat)	$4,50	4,25	5,00
RYE FLOUR	3,00	3,75	3,62
Corn	40	53	47
WHEAT	90	100	1,04
RYE	55	61	66
OATS	25	31	30
CLOVERSEED	4,00	4,75	5,00
WHISKEY	20	24	23
FLAXSEED	150	1,60	1,62
BUTTER	15	"	"
EGGS	8		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.		$25,00
Do. do. First common " "		16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$11,50 to	12,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$8,00 to	900
Plank one inch, same rate	"	"
First common yellow pine	$20,00 to	24,00
Second common do do		15,00
Shingles from $5,00 to		10,00
Scantling white Pine from $10,00	to	12,00
Do. Hemlock		9,00
Cherry boards from $15,00 to		24,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100 from $35 to		45,00
Do do rough " " from $18 to		25,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. " from $20 to		25,00
Barrel do " " from $7, to		10,00
Chair Plank good		20,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$7 to	8,50

NOTICE.

The Rev. J. Hamilton, will preach in Zions Church, Marietta, on the 28th of February, at early candle light, on the Millenium, from Revelation, 20 chap. 6 verse.

Also, in Bainbridge, on the 4th of March, at candle light, from "Prove all things," 1st Thess. 5 chap. 21 verse.

Feb. 13, 1834.

Public Sale.

Will be sold at Public Sale, on *Tuesday, the 11th day of March*, 1834, at the Farm of the subscriber, in East Donegal township, Lancaster County, near Donegal Meeting House, and one mile and a half from Maytown; the following personal property, viz:

10 HEAD OF HORSES,

first rate Draught Horses, Saddle and Harness Horses, Brood Mares, and Colts, 11 *head of Fat Cattle, one*

DURHAM BULL,

Cows, and a number of young horned Cattle, 14 head first rate

Bakewell Sheep,

Breeding Sows, 30 head of Stock Hogs, and Shoats, one broad wheeled road Wagon, complete broad and narrow wheeled Plantation Wagons, a two Horse Wagon, a one Horse Wagon, (new,) a sett of Horse Bells, Revolving Hay Rake, Hay and wood ladders, Ploughs and Harrows, Shovel Harrow, Cutting Box, Horse Gears, (partly new,) with a number of implements of husbandry, too numerous to insert.

The above property will positively be sold as the subscriber having rented his Farm, has no further use for them.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. terms made known by

GEORGE FERREE.

Maytown, Feb. 14, 1834.

Eagle Hotel

For Rent.

The subscribers wishing to leave the Public House which they now occupy, in the borough of Marietta, known as the Eagle Hotel, (formerly kept by Coleman H. Taylor) the establishment is therefore offered for RENT, on moderate terms, for one or more years, it is in excellent order, they having completely repaired it, and now is favored by a large share of public patronage. The stand being in the Centre Square and in the business part of the town, which gives it many advantages over others. The subscriber will also dispose of their Bedding and other public furniture.

RIEB & LIBHART.

Marietta, February 20, 1834.

FOR RENT.

Two water Lots in that part of the borough of Marietta, laid out by John Myers No. 11, 12, and those persons that have lumber on the said lots, are requested to call on the subscriber on or before the 15th day of March next, to make satisfaction for occupying said lots.

JACOB GRAYBILL,

Agent for J. A. Shultz.

Feb. 25th, 1834.

Attention.

The Court of Appeal for the Pennsylvania Grays will be held at the public house of John Cassel, on Tuesday, the 4th of March next, at early candle light. By order,

JAMES SWORDS, O. S.

Horse Bills

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

FROM THE N. Y. ATLAS AND CONSTELLATION.

A Short Soliloquy

By my Madien Aunt aged Forty.

[Scene discovers my Aunt at her toilette. Time: New Year's morning.]

Alack! how time glides on;
Another year; 'tis very queer;
Another year has gone.

Heaven help me! I am growing old;
And ah! (sorrowfully) I fear the Colonel
And the world too begins to think
My youth is not eternal.

Why! a grey hair! (starts and shrieks) Pshaw!
what a fool!
Thank heaven! it is a thread;
How it did frighten me; Oh! la;
Dear me, I'm all bnt dead. (Out of breath.)

[Takes up the thread and tries to put it through a needle.]

Bless me! I do declare, 'tis strange;
'Tis odd I cannot thread it;
I know my sight is good enough; (tries it again)
But pshaw! I do not need it. (throws it down)

No, no; my hair, I'm sure, is quite
As black as 't ever was, (very complacently.)
And to complain of my eye-sight,
I'm certain I've no cause.

My skin is smooth and white as snow, [ap-
My eyes have all youth's fire proaching
There is no wrinkle on my brow, the mirror]
My teeth are all entire.

And then my form is *en bon point*,
My step is light & spry, [cuts a pigeon wing]
There's many a spruce young Miss that looks
Not half so young as I.

In fine my New York visiters, [Slowly retir-
Though one year more is gone, ring with
Can't estimate my age, I think, her face to-
Much over—*twenty-one*. [Exit.] ward the
mirror.]

FROM THE BOSTON MERCANTILE JOURNAL.

The Poet's Life.

AN ALLEGORY.

I hied me to the mountains,
At early break of morn,
'Mid woods and silver fountains,
To wind the huntsman's horn.

The lark was high in ether,
The trush was on the spray,
And with the bonny heather
The dew-drops thickly lay.

The hounds gave music loudly,
The deer led swift the chase,
My hunter's neck curved proudly,
And rapid was his pace.

Swiftly we passed the dingles,
An o'er the mountain's brow,
Where torrent-music mingles
With rising notes below.

And now adown the mountain
We wound along the lawn,
Where, bathing in a fountain,
I 'spied a lovely fawn.

Her mien was like the morning;
In summer's witching dress;
With all that soft adorning
Which ardent bosoms bless.

My charger stopped *unbidden*,
To gaze upon her charms,
But soon those charms were hidden,—
Lock'd fast in folded arms!

The deer and hounds had wended
Their way far from the lawn,—
And so my sporting ended
In dallience with the fawn.

The Vicissitudes of Fortune.

The annexed anecdote of a distinguished American is related, in a recent letter of the correspondent of the New York American from Monroe, the site of the Frenchtown of the late war, in Michigan Territory: Of the 700 young men murdered here, the greater part were students at law, young physicians, and merchants, and the sons of opulent farmers, and in short the very flower of the youth of Kentucky The event threw the whole of that State into mourning. Speaking of the troops who were concerned in the early operations of these regions, I have heard a number of interesting accounts from different persons of the formation of the several corps. One of these I will venture to repeat. A graduate of William's College, Massachusetts, who had recently been admitted to the bar, was riding through the State of Kentucky, perhaps with the design of finding some favorable point at which to fix his abode and commence the practice of his profession, when he was accosted near a village by a mounted traveller, who mentioned that he was a planter of the country, invited the young advocate with all the freedom of western hospitality to dine at his house the following day. The invitation was accepted: and the eastern gentleman arriving at the mansion of the unknown host, found a large party collected, the majority of which were well acquainted with each other, while many were strangers, like himself, and invited apparently in the same manner. The dinner, however, was got through with sociably enough; and by the time the glass began to separate freely, all felt that easy confidence in the fellowship and good feeling of each other which is the soul of good society. The host then rising, described briefly the state of the northwestern frontier, and produced a commission from his pocket to raise a corps and march at once thither. They enlisted to a man; their entertainer provided them on the spot with the necessary stores and munitions, and the band of volunteers started in a few hours on their march to the border. The name of the eastern adventurer, who was elected a Lieut. on the spot, and soon after became a Capt. was said to have been better known since as Col. Gen. Governor, and lastly Mr. Secretary Cass.

For Rent.

That well known

TAVERN HOUSE

situate at the corner of Front and Bank streets in the borough of Marietta, near Baker's Lumber Yard. The house is

[illegible] high,

with 3 large rooms on the first floor, with a kitchen annexed and 4 large rooms on the second; a never failing well of water, with a pump at the front door, good and roomy stabling and sheds, together with two LOTS OF GROUND, every thing in good repair. This property has for many years been occupied as a TAVERN, and is an excellent stand being at the Canal Bridge, which makes it very convenient for River and Canal trade.

It will be rented for one or more years, those desirous of occupying a profitable stand for business please make early application to the owner, residing on the premises.

LEWIS LEADER.

Marietta December 28, 1833.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA.

OFFICE at the corner of Locust and Second Streets, next to the Printing Office.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, and may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

AGENT AND CONVEYANCER'S

OFFICE,

IN LOCUST STREET, first House above Mr. Klines Tan Yard, MARIETTA.

The subscriber has the honor to acquaint the public in general, that he has opened an OFFICE for the *PURCHASE and SALE of REAL ESTATE* of every description. Agency business in general,

DRAWING DEEDS, BONDS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS, BILLS OF SALE, POWERS OF ATTORNEY, ARTICLES OF CO-PARTNERSHIP, TAVEN LICENCES, LEASES, &c.

JOHN TROUT.

Marietta October 3, 1833.

W. W. TROUT,

Fancy Milliner & Dress Maker.

Respectfully acquaints the Ladies of Marietta and its vicinity, that she will attend to their demands in her line, at the shortest notice.

Leghorn and Straw Bonnets whitened and pressed in the neatest manner. Apply at the first house above Mr. Kline's Tan Yard.

Marietta October 3, 1833.

Office of the Susquehanna Bridge and Bank Company,

BALTIMORE, February 23d, 1833.

THE President and directors of this Company have adopted the following rates of interest to be allowed on Deposites of money at this Office, viz:—

On Deposites payable *Ninety* days after demand.	5 pr. cent per annum
On Deposites payable *Thirty* days after demand,	4 per ct. per annum
On current Deposites, subject to be checked for at the pleasure of the Depositer, to such persons as may request it.	3 per cent per annum
On weekly Deposites, which may be withdrawn on the first day of January or first day of July in each year, at which periods the Interest on said Deposites will be payable.	5 per cent

Certificates are issued for all *special* Deposites.

Collections are made on most of the principal towns, where Banks are located, in the several states.

Discount days *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays*.

On Saturdays the Office is open for business until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. By order,

W. E. COALE, CASHIER.

March 14, 1833.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

INSURANCE AGAINST

FIRE!

HOUSES, BARNS, GOODS, LUMBER YARDS, and other property insured, on application at the agency office of the Franklin Fire Insurance company of Philadelphia next door below the office of the Columbia Spy.

Columbia, May 11th, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier.

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of

BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEH & LIBHART,
DAVID WALKER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

Notice.

JOHN FISHER of the Borough of Marietta (Pumpmaker) having this day assigned and transferred to the Subscribers, all his estate, real, personal and mixed for the benefit of his Creditors, the terms of which are that the Judgment Creditors are to be first paid according to priority, after which, the residue of the proceeds to be paid and distributed to and amongst all his other creditors, who shall within 60 days from this date execute a release to him of all claims upon him in future. Notice is therefore given to his creditors, that the deed of assignment, may be seen by calling on John Hertzler, one of the undersigned assignees, where also they can see a release prepared for their execution, if they shall see proper to accept the terms offered in said assignment.

FREDERICK HAINES,
JOHN HERTZLER.

Marietta, January 21, 1834.

For Sale.

The subscriber offers at PRIVATE SALE, that two story

Log House & 2 Lots of ground

situate on Constitution street in Marietta, adjoining lands of Jacob Musser, deceased, the River and Canal.

The property is well calculated for public business, and would be a desirable situation for a Pilot.

Persons wishing to purchase will please to make application to the proprietor residing in Maytown.

GEORGE FERREE.

January 4, 1834.

LUMBER Yard.

In the Eastern part of Marietta.

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists, Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber,

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, all of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally, both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

References as to capacity enquire of

WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H, GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

COFFEE HOUSE

HOTEL.

No. 38, SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

New and Splendid Assortment of

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Just Received at the Store of Forster & Law

Consisting in part of

Cloths, Cassimeres,

fashionable SATINETTS, CASHMERE & TIBAT SHAWLS, and a great variety of Goods suitable for the present and approaching season, which are offered uncomonly low for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE, by the subscribers,

FORSTER & LAW.

Marietta October 24, 1833.

Notice

Is hereby given that MARKS SNYDER of the Borough of Marietta, on the 20th of January, A. D. 1834, executed a voluntary deed of assignment to the subscribers, for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to said Marks Snyder, are requested to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present the same to the subscribers duly authenticated.

JACOB GLATZ,
JOHN BARR.

January 30, 1834 Assignees of Marks Snyder

LIBHART'S

HOTEL

and Stage Office,

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

Valuable Property

For Sale.

The Subscriber offers at Private Sale, that large and commodious

Brick Dwelling House,

AND LOT OF GROUND,

in the Borough of Marietta, now occupied by him as a Store and dwelling house. The property is situated on the South East corner of Market Square, very advantageous for doing public business, the Lot is under the best improvement, being supplied with a well of never failing water, a good cistern at the back door, good stabling, and all kinds of fall and summer fruit. Also, an adjoining

House and Lot of Ground,

in the Market Square.

Persons wishing to view the above described property, are requested to call on

JAMES STEEL.

Marietta, Feb. 6th, 1834.

HARDWARE,

Drugs, Paints, Oils and

DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, and has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES,

GROUND SPICES

Mahogony Veneers,

Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

Pine Wood

For SALE at CHIQUES SAW MILL, price 50 cents per half Cord.

January 11, 1833.

Notice.

To the creditors of WILLIAM GODYEAR, deceased, late of the borough of Marietta, Lancaster county.

The subscribers have been appointed Auditors, to settle and adjust, the rates and proportions of the remaining assets in the hands of Henry B. Shaffner, Administrator, of the said William Goodyear deceased, to and amongst the creditors of the said deceased. Said Auditors therefore give notice, that they will meet at the Public House of Rieb & Libhart, in the borough of Marietta, on FRIDAY the 7th day of March next, at 1 o'clock P. M. when and where all persons interested are requested to attend.

JACOB BAHN,
HENRY SULTZBACH,
JOHN PAULIS.

Marietta, February 13, 1834.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be sold by Public Sale, on Saturday, the 22d day of March, at the Public House of Rieb and Libhart, the following Real property of JOHN FISHER, (Pump maker) of the borough of Marietta,

A Lot of Ground,

No. 128 situated on the corner of Chesnut & Front streets, on which is erected a *TWO STORY*

FRAME HOUSE,

with a Cistern at the back door; a building erected for the pumpmaking business, having every convenience; also, good Stabling; being in that part of the borough, called New Haven.

Also, at the same time and place will be sold,

A LOT OF GROUND,

situated in that part of the Borough called New Haven, fronting on the River and extending from the River to the canal, and situated between the Bridge crossing the Canal and the property of Hertzler and Wilson.

N. B. Any person wishing to purchase the above described property at Private Sale, before the 20th of March, can have an opportunity of doing so by calling on either of the Assignees.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. when attendance will be given, and terms of sale made known, by

JOHN HERTZLER, Jr.
FREDERICK HAINES,
Assignees.

Marietta, February 6th, 1834.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late WILLIAM GREEN, deceased, of the borough of Marietta, are requested to make payment on or before the first day of April next; and all persons having claims against the said estate will please present them properly authenticated for settlement, to

CATHARINE GREEN, *Executrix.*

Marietta, February 6th, 1834.

MARIETTA

English & Classical Academy.

This Institution, under the supervision of Theodore W. Simpson, A. M. will be opened for the admission of PUPILS, in the building lately erected at the corner of Gay and Walnut streets, on TUESDAY, December *Third*. The Male department will be under the immediate direction and government of the Principal. The Female department, will be conducted by Miss C. SIMPSON, who has had considerable experience in teaching. The various branches of a

Classical & English Education

will be taught. The following list comprises a part of the regular course of instruction, viz

Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, Use of the Globes, Mental and Moral Philosophy, higher branches of Mathematics, Greek and Latin Classics, French, Music, Drawing &c.

The pupils will be divided into classes, according to the attainments of each. Exercises in COMPOSITION and DECLAMATION, will be required of all of suitable age and acquirements.

Terms of tuition will vary from three to six Dollars, according to the nature of the studies.

Drawing, French, Music, and Fancy work extra.

Miss SUTHERLAND, who has had four years experience as an *Instructress* of Music, having taught at Baltimore and Bethlehem with much satisfaction to her employers, will give lessons on the Piano and Guitar.

Drawing and Fancy work, per quarter	$5,00
Fancy work	2,00
French	6,00
Music on the Piano or Guitar	8,00

Stationary furnished, if desired, at a moderate rate.

The Principal will receive a few female boarders into his family, at the low rate of $25 per quarter, for board, tuition, &c. Board can be had in respectable familes from $1,75cts to $2,00 per week.

Application for Admission, can be made either to Mr. Simpson or any one of the following Trustees,

James Mehaffey, Dr. Samuel Huston, Rev. O. Douglass, Christian Hertzler, James Wilson.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

GREENBANK'S

Periodical Library.

Containing, in the cheapest possible form, a republication of new and standard works:—*Voyages, Travels, History, Biography, Select Memoirs, Popular Science, Personal Adventures, Tales of unexceptionable moral bearing and approved Poems.* It is published weekly, in numbers of 48 octavo pages each, at $5 per annum in advance, and contains matter equal to 208 pages more than any other Periodical in America at the same price. The following works have been already republished in the "Library," viz:

VOLUME I.—1. he Life and Trials of Henry Pestalozzi, with copious extracts from his works, illustrative of his plan of education; by E. Biber, Ph. Dr. 2. History of Peter the Great, with a preliminary sketch of the History and Statistics of Russia; by General Count Philip de Segur. 3. Notes of a journey thro' France and Italy; by William Hazlitt. 4. The last Essays of Elia; by Charles Lamb. 5. The Wounded Spirit, a Tale of Life; by D. M. Moir. 6. The life of Carl Theodor Kœrner, the German Warrior Poet; by his father. 7. Martial and Miscellaneous Poems of Kœrner. 8. Kœrner's Prose Tales. 9. Tours in Upper India and the Himalaya Mountains, &c.; by Major Archer. 10. The Game of *Life*; by Leitch Ritchie. 11. The Young Poet, a Fragment of Autobiography; from Tales of Field and Flood; by J. Malcolm. 12. Helen Waters, from the same. 13. The Brothers, from the same. 14. The Rival; by the author of Recollections of the Peninsula. 15. Anecdotes of Painters.

VOLUME II.—1. Critical Sketches of the character and genius of Scott and Byron. 2. Journal of an officer employed in the expedition under the command of Captain Owen, on the Western Coast of Africa. 3. Notes of a Tour in Albania. 4. Biographical and critical sketches of Sir James Mackintosh and Lord Brougham. 5. Service afloat, comprising the Personal Narrative of a British Naval Officer. 6. Oceanides or Marine Lyrics; by Mrs. Fletcher, (late Miss Jewsbury.) 7. Sketch of the genius and character of Wordsworth with selections from his Lyrical Ballads. 8. Nine Months' residence in New Zealand. 9. The Life of Mahomet; from the Library of useful knowledge. 10. History of the Ottoman or Turkish Empire by Edward Upham, Esq. M. R. A. S. 11. The Tyroler, by the author of Recollections of the Peninsula. 12. Domestic Manners in the West Indies; by Mrs. Carmichael, five years a resident in the Islands. 13. The Life and Character of William Wilberforce. 14. Men and Things, viz: The Times we Live in, Odd Fellows, and Blessings of Biography.

The London Editions of the above works were originally published in more than *thirty volumes*, cost the publishers about EIGHTY DOLLARS, and have been offered to subscribers at the amazingly reduced price of Two Dollars and Fifty cents! exclusive of postage.

The *Periodical Library* will consist of Four Volumes in the course of the year; each volume to make upwards of six hundred and twenty pages.

The first number with which the subscription begins, was published on the 10th May, from which time complete sets can be furnished. Address, post paid,

T. K. GREENBANK, & Co.

No. 9, Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

January 11, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE